

NYOKA
THE JUNGLE GIRL

New Action Packed Adventures

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

NYOKA

THE JUNGLE GIRL

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

10¢



[illegible]

Come on, Buddy, Quit being A BAG-of-BONES Weakling like I was

IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY

YOU Can do ALL I did!

I gained 25 Terrific LBS. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES all over!

I improved my HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%

I won NEW STRENGTH for money-making work! for WINNING at all SPORTS!

I won NEW POPULARITY Won NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS

Hi Pal! Win \$100 as I just did!

How did I do ALL This? I mailed the Coupon and got These 5 PICTURE PACKED HE MAN COURSES Which YOU can NOW get FREE BEFORE \$1 PRICE GOES BACK Millions Sold for \$1

"I'm PROUD to be seen with Jim NOW! Every body admires his build," says Nellie.

"Jim can lift the front of a 2700 lb. car. He amazes his friends!"

You'll be A Real ATHLETE in ALL SPORTS Soon after YOU mail Coupon.

Jim is a WINNER in ALL SPORTS NOW. YOU will be, too, soon.

COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU give me 10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR OWN HOME like Jim did and I'll give YOU A NEW HE-MAN BODY for your OLD SKELETON FRAME

"Congratulations, John! At last you mailed the coupon as EVERY MAN should. Soon You'll be as big and strong as I am," says Jim Hormah to John Luckus

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are I'll make you OVER by the SAME method I turned myself from a wreck to the strongest of the strong. Why can't I do for you what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows like You?

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to your ARMS and CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels you'll gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be A WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY CHEST By GEORGE F. JOWETT

"I added 7 inches to my CHEST 3 inches to each ARM" says John Jackson

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY ARM By GEORGE F. JOWETT

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK By GEORGE F. JOWETT

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP By GEORGE F. JOWETT

HOW TO MOLD MIGHTY LEGS By GEORGE F. JOWETT

Mail the "ALL FREE" coupon get this "AMAZING SECRETS" Photo Book

You'll LOOK, FEEL, ACT, like A Real HE-MAN! Win Women and Men Friends. Win in Sports! Win Promotion, Praise, Popularity

This BOOK will also show You HOW YOU CAN WIN \$100.00 and a BIG 15" tall SILVER TROPHY (Your Name on It)

YOU CAN WIN a BIG 15 SILVER CUP as I just did! with YOUR NAME engraved on it!

JIM HORMAH AFTER

He Mailed Coupon Below is Cleveland

BEFORE

He Mailed Coupon

90 lbs. Skeleton

He says, I gained 70 lbs. of mighty muscle

LAST CHANCE ALL FREE COUPON

1. FIVE COURSES 2. MUSCLE METER 3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

Depl. CH-61

Tell Me Now To WIN \$100, etc.

"Send me George's book on How to Build a Strong Man and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses. 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs. Now all in One Volume. How to become a Mighty HE-MAN. (ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s))

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING 239 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

SAVES you YEARS and DOLLARS!!!

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

HECKA THE JUNGLE GIRL

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NYOKA

the JUNGLE GIRL

and
THE MISSION
OF MYSTERY!

A THREE-PART SERIAL

PART I - LAND OF DANGER

From the time Nyoka, famed jungle girl, and her fiancé, Larry Grayson, embark on THE MISSION OF MYSTERY, every moment is filled with unseen danger and constant peril! There's mounting excitement as the two veterans of the jungle valiantly fight for their lives and the solution of the perplexing enigma!

SOMEWHERE IN AFRICA ...

THIS IS ONE OF THE GREATEST ARCHAEOLOGICAL DISCOVERIES IN DECADES, MACE!

THESE REMAINS OF A PRIMITIVE CULTURE ARE PROOF THAT A RACE OF JUNGLE PEOPLE WE NEVER KNEW EXISTED LIVED HERE IN PREHISTORIC TIMES!

THESE REMAINS ARE WORTH A FORTUNE, PROFESSOR DIGGES!

YES, BUT THAT'S NOT THE IMPORTANT THING! WE CAN NOW LEARN HOW MAN LIVED THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO---
HUH? WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

NEVER MIND THE LECTURE, PROFESSOR! THE IMPORTANT THING TO ME IS THE MONEY! FROM NOW ON, ALL THIS STUFF IS MINE!



YOU FOOL! YOU CAN'T STEAL THESE TREASURES FROM ME! I'VE SENT BACK A DESCRIPTION OF EVERY PIECE TO THE NATIONAL MUSEUM! YOU CAN GET ME, BUT IF YOU TRIED TO SELL EVEN THE SMALLEST OBJECT, YOU'D BE THROWN IN JAIL!

I KNOW THAT---



--- BUT I'VE GOT A PLAN WORKED OUT AND YOU'RE GOING TO HELP ME.

(ULP) OKAY, MACE, YOU'VE GOT THE UPPER HAND NOW.



GOOD! WHEN WE GET TO BUKATOWN, YOU'RE GOING TO SEND ONE PIECE AT A TIME TO YOUR FAMILY IN THE STATES TO SELL AND SEND THE MONEY BACK HERE TO YOU! THEY'LL SEE YOUR HANDWRITING AND WON'T THINK ANYTHING'S WRONG! AFTER EVERYTHING IS SOLD, AND I'VE GOT ALL THE MONEY, I'LL LET YOU GO!



WEEKS LATER, IN THE STATES---

I'VE CALLED YOU, NYOKA, BECAUSE I'M TERRIBLY WORRIED ABOUT MY HUSBAND, PROFESSOR DIGGES!

HAVEN'T YOU HEARD FROM HIM RECENTLY?



HE WRITES TO ME EVERY WEEK FROM BUKATOWN AND THAT'S WHAT ALARMS ME! IN EACH LETTER HE SENDS HIS REGARDS TO HIS AUNT PRISCILLA! BUT HE HASN'T ANY AUNT PRISCILLA! I'M AFRAID SOMETHING HAPPENED TO HIS SANITY!

I DOUBT THAT! I THINK HE'S IN TROUBLE AND THAT'S HIS WAY OF TELLING YOU!



I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT, NYOKA! AND THIS IS THE FIRST TIME HE'S SENT HOME RELICS FOR ME TO SELL WITH ORDERS TO SEND THE MONEY BACK TO HIM!

THAT MAKES ME CERTAIN THERE'S DIRTY WORK GOING ON! MRS. DIGGES, MY FIANCE, LARRY, HAS HIS OWN PLANE! WE'LL FLY THERE IMMEDIATELY AND LOOK INTO THIS!

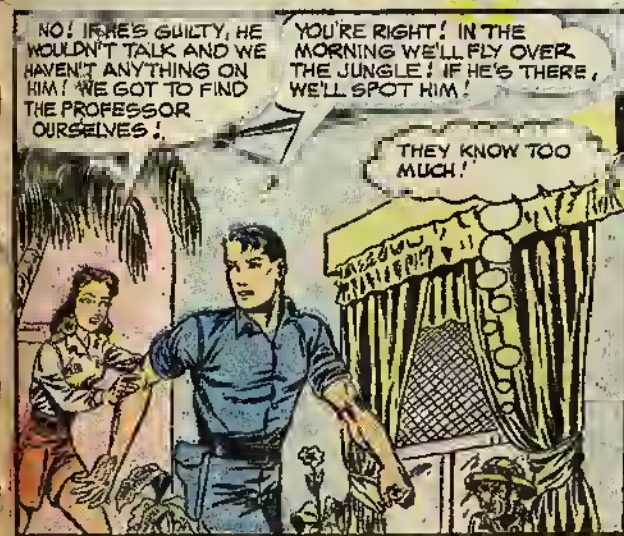
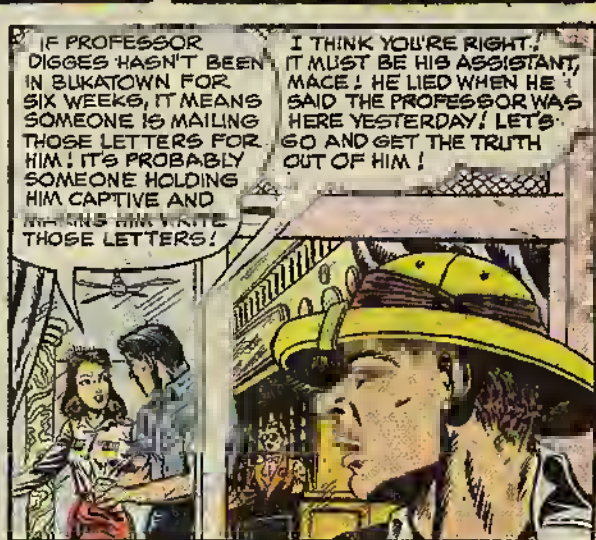
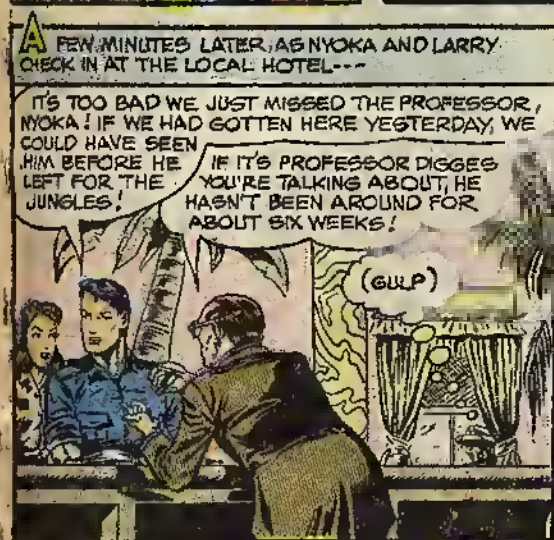


NYOKA AND LARRY LOSE NO TIME FLYING TO AFRICA, AND IN A FEW DAYS---

WE'VE MADE BUKATOWN, OKAY, NYOKA! THIS IS WHERE PROFESSOR DIGGES' LETTERS HAVE BEEN COMING FROM.

RIGHT, LARRY! OUR NEXT STEP IS TO LOOK HIM UP! LET'S GO!





THAT NIGHT AT LARRY'S WINDOW



ONE GOOD CLOUT
ON HIS COTTON PICKIN'
HEAD OUGHTA DO IT!



SOON... AT NYOKA'S DOOR

A LITTLE OIL WILL QUIET THIS
OLD LOCK AND IT'LL OPEN
EASILY!



INSIDE NYOKA'S ROOM--

WHAT'S THAT NOISE --?
AT THE DOOR!..!



... SOMEONE IS TRYING TO BREAK
IN! I'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK!

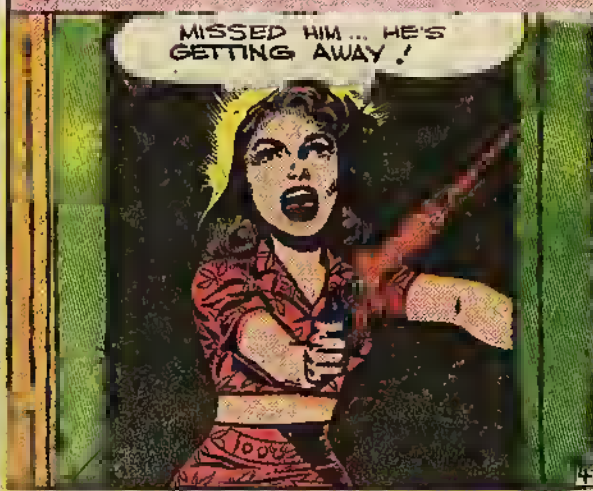


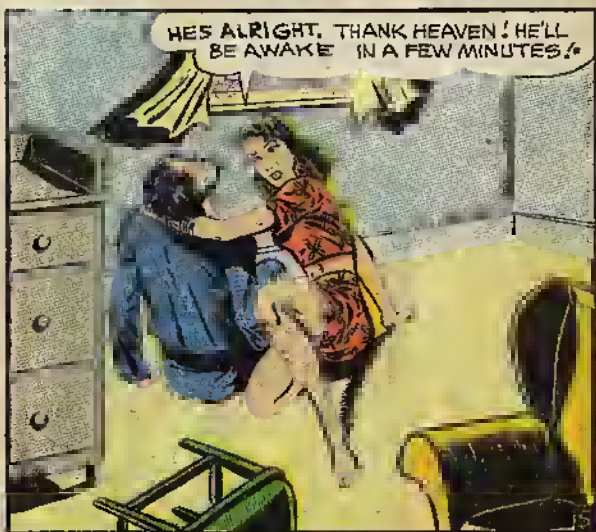
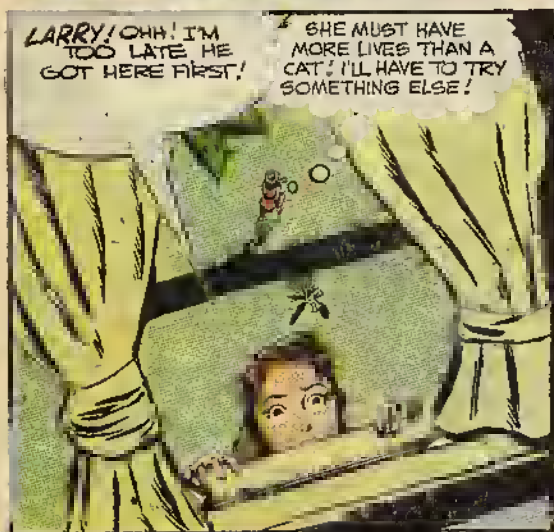
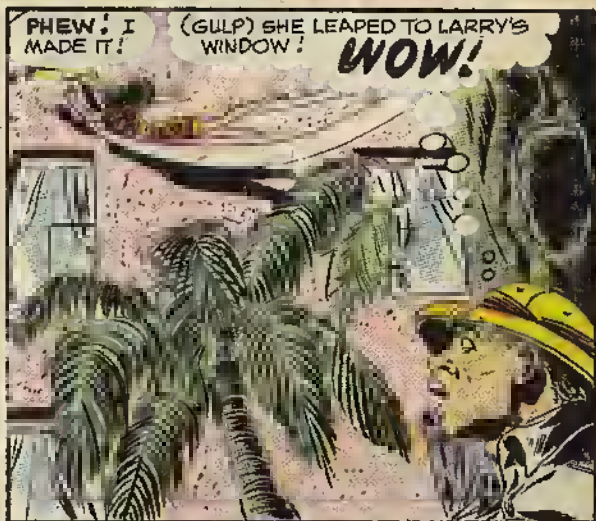
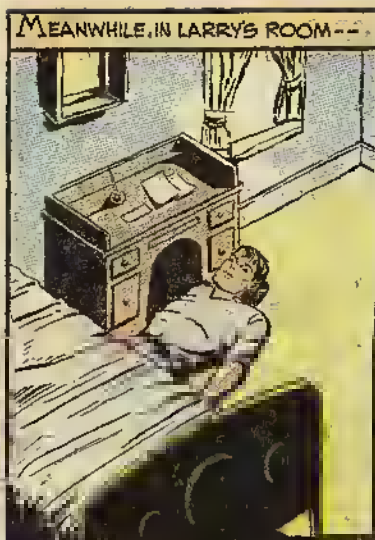
OH! SOMEONE WAS THERE--
HE'S RUNNING AWAY!



AS JEFF MACE RACED DOWN THE HALL...

MISSED HIM... HE'S
GETTING AWAY!





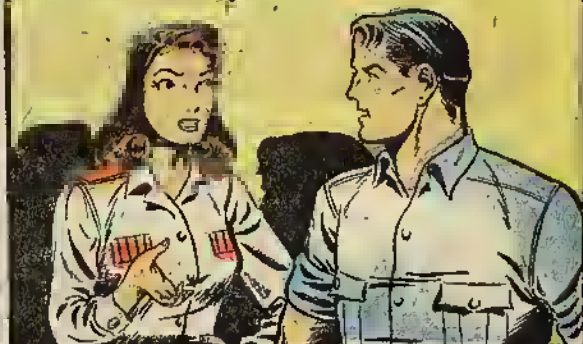
SOON AFTER---

I'M SURE IT'S MACE WHO TRIED TO GET US! HE MUST KNOW WE CAME HERE TO LOOK FOR PROFESSOR DIGGES AND HE WON'T STOP AT ANYTHING TO PREVENT US FROM FINDING HIM!



LET'S START TO SEARCH FOR THE PROFESSOR IN THE JUNGLE WITHOUT WORRYING ABOUT MACE!

WE'LL START OUT IN THE PLANE RIGHT AFTER DAWN!



LATER--

LET'S GO!

I'M HOPING AGAINST HOPE WE CAN FIND THE PROFESSOR, LARRY! HIS LIFE IS IN DANGER!

YES, BUT WE KNOW HE'S ALIVE! IT'S HIS HAND-WRITING ON ALL THOSE LETTERS TO HIS WIFE! SHE'S CERTAIN OF THAT!

THAT'S WHY I FEEL HE'S BEING HELD CAPTIVE SOMEWHERE IN THE JUNGLES! IT'S THE MOST LIKELY PLACE!



WELL, WE'RE OVER THE JUNGLES! DO YOU SEE ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS?

NO! WE'RE TOO HIGH! YOU'D BETTER FLY LOWER!



OUT AT THAT MOMENT---

THE MOTOR'S ACTING UP! (GULP) IT'S GONE DEAD!

WHAT?

I CAN'T CONTROL IT! IT'S GONE INTO A NOSE DIVE! WE'RE FALLING FAST!

WE'LL CRASH INTO THE JUNGLE! WE'LL BE KILLED!



HAVE NYOKA AND LARRY ESCAPED ONE TRAP ONLY TO GO INTO ANOTHER? WILL THEIR LIVES BE SHUFFLED OUT AS THE PLANE PLUMMETS TO DESTRUCTION? READ ON FOR PART II OF "THE MISSION OF MYSTERY!"

NYOKA

the JUNGLE GIRL

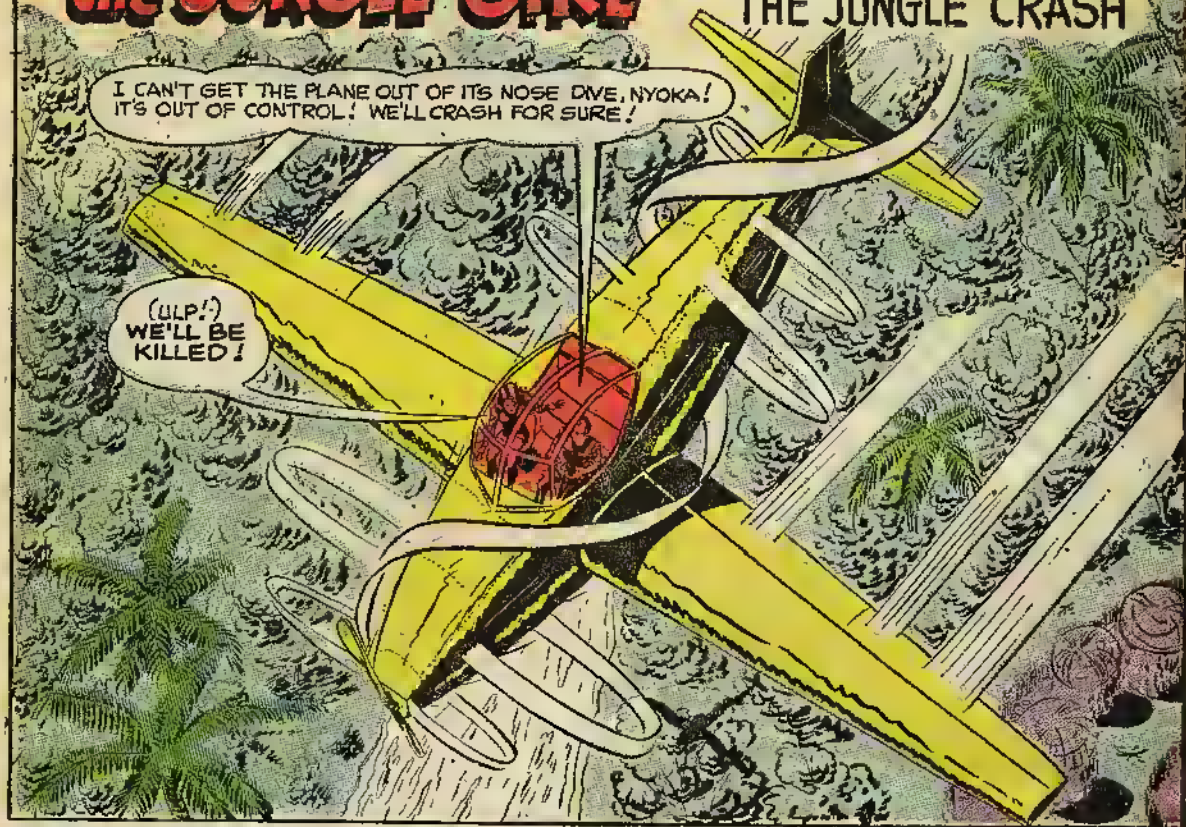
AND THE MISSION OF MYSTERY

PART II

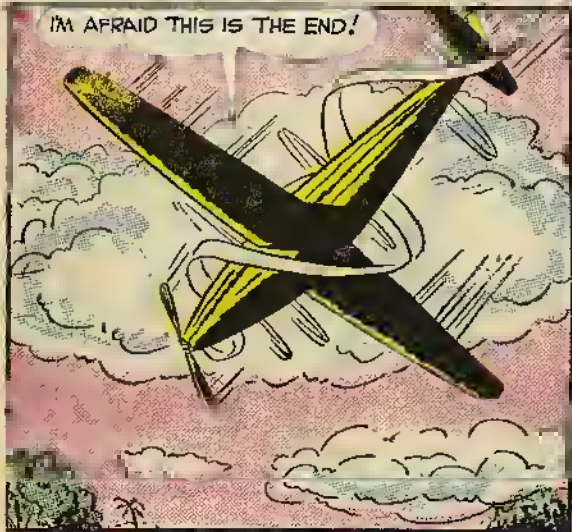
THE JUNGLE CRASH

I CAN'T GET THE PLANE OUT OF ITS NOSE DIVE, NYOKA!
IT'S OUT OF CONTROL! WE'LL CRASH FOR SURE!

(ULP!)
WE'LL BE
KILLED!



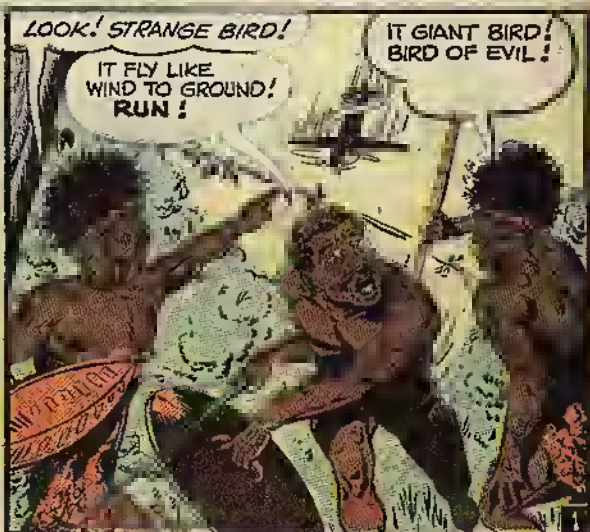
I'M AFRAID THIS IS THE END!

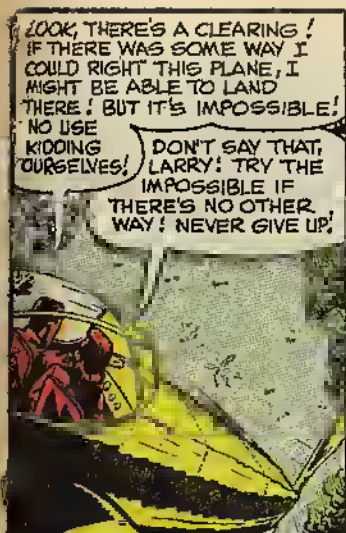


LOOK! STRANGE BIRD!

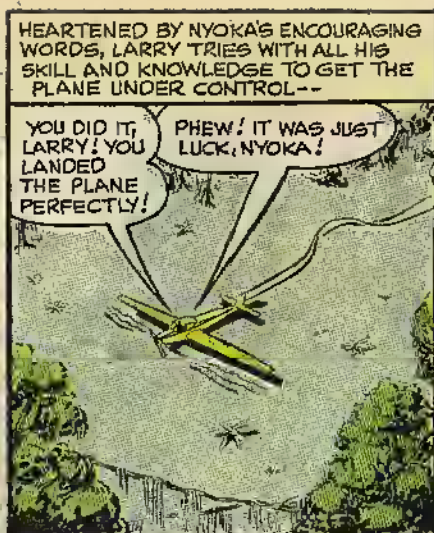
IT FLY LIKE
WIND TO GROUND!
RUN!

IT GIANT BIRD!
BIRD OF EVIL!





LOOK, THERE'S A CLEARING!
IF THERE WAS SOME WAY I
COULD RIGHT THIS PLANE, I
MIGHT BE ABLE TO LAND
THERE! BUT IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
NO USE
KIDDING
OURSELVES!
DON'T SAY THAT,
LARRY! TRY THE
IMPOSSIBLE IF
THERE'S NO OTHER
WAY! NEVER GIVE UP!



HEARTENED BY NYOKA'S ENCOURAGING
WORDS, LARRY TRIES WITH ALL HIS
SKILL AND KNOWLEDGE TO GET THE
PLANE UNDER CONTROL--

YOU DID IT,
LARRY! YOU
LANDED
THE PLANE
PERFECTLY!

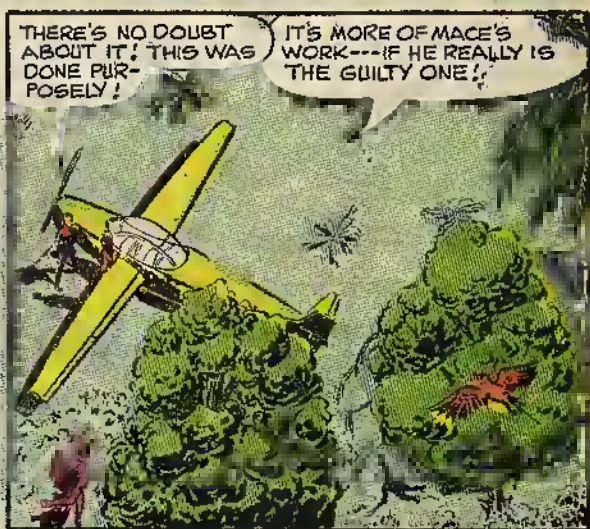
PHEW! IT WAS JUST
LUCK, NYOKA!



THE MOTOR WAS PERFECT
YESTERDAY! I CAN'T UNDER-
STAND WHAT WENT WRONG!
I'M GOING TO TAKE A LOOK!



(GULP) NO WONDER IT CONKED OUT! SOMEONE
PUT A HOLE IN THE GASOLINE TANK! WE
HAYEN'T GOT ANY GAS!



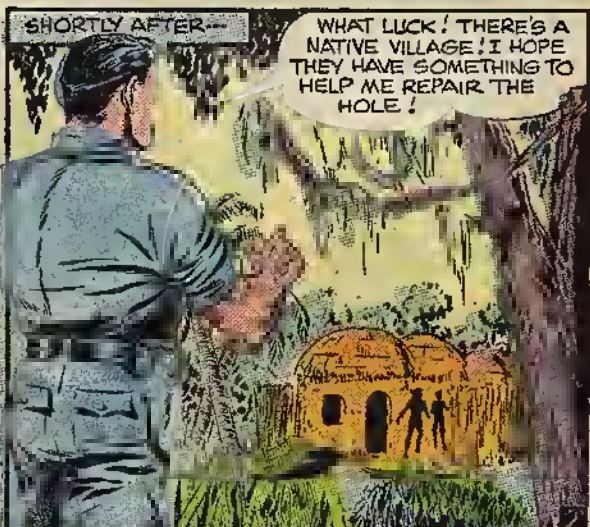
THERE'S NO DOUBT
ABOUT IT! THIS WAS
DONE PUR-
POSELY!

IT'S MORE OF MACE'S
WORK---IF HE REALLY IS
THE GUILTY ONE!



THAT'S TWICE HE ALMOST GOT US! THE NEXT
TIME WE'LL GET HIM! BUT I CAN'T FIX THE TANK
WITHOUT SOME TOOLS! MAYBE THERE'S A NATIVE
VILLAGE NEARBY! I'LL TAKE
A LOOK! THEY MIGHT HAVE
SOME EQUIPMENT!

ALL RIGHT! I'LL
STAY HERE AND
GUARD THE PLANE!



SHORTLY AFTER--

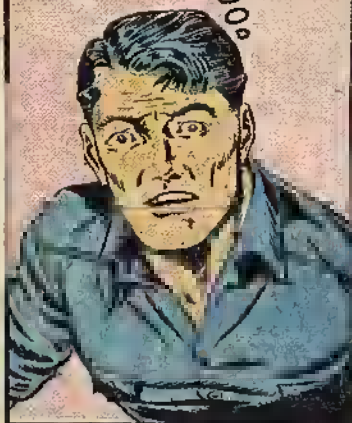
WHAT LUCK! THERE'S A
NATIVE VILLAGE! I HOPE
THEY HAVE SOMETHING TO
HELP ME REPAIR THE
HOLE!

BUT AS LARRY ENTERS THE VILLAGE--

WE SEE HIM! HE FROM GIANT BIRD
OF EVIL ME TELL YOU ABOUT!
GRAB!



(GULP) THEY THINK I'M HERE
TO HARM THEM!

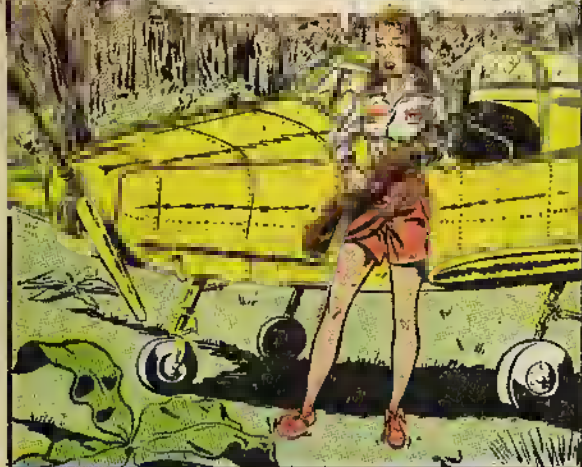


I'D BETTER GET
--- OOF! NO GET
AWAY!



LATER--

LARRY'S BEEN GONE A LONG TIME!
I HOPE NOTHING'S HAPPENED TO HIM!



HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN BACK BY NOW! I'M GOING
TO FOLLOW HIS TRAIL AND FIND OUT IF HE'S
ALL RIGHT!



MEANWHILE--

BOOM!

BOOM!

BOOM!



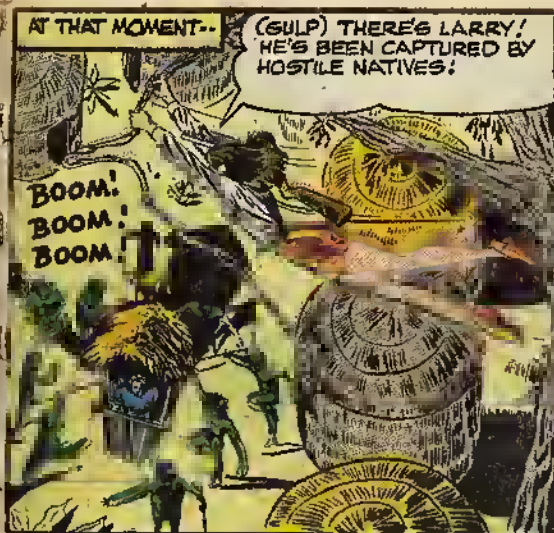
...THE DANCE WAS DONE.
THE SENTENCE PASSED!

DEATH!



I GUESS THIS IS IT, FOR
ME -- I HOPE NYOKA
GETS AWAY! THEY'D
FINISH HER TOO!







LET'S HIDE IN THIS DEEP BRUSH TILL WE'RE SURE THEY'VE GIVEN UP LOOKING FOR US!

RIGHT! THEN WE'LL GO BACK TO THE PLANE! PERHAPS THERE'S SOME WAY I MIGHT BE ABLE TO FIX IT MYSELF!



LATER---

I DON'T SEE ANY OF THE NATIVES AROUND! I THINK IT'S SAFE NOW TO GO BACK TO THE PLANE!

GOOD! THE FARTHER AWAY WE GET FROM THOSE NATIVES, THE BETTER OFF I'LL BE!



WHEN THEY GET BACK TO THE PLANE--

HUH? (GULP) THOSE NATIVES ARE WRECKING OUR PLANE! IT'S COMPLETELY RUINED!

QUICK! DON'T LET THEM SEE US! IT'S THE SAME TRIBE



LOOK! THERE EVIL BIRD PEOPLE!

OH, OH! THEY SAW US!



WE NO LET THEM GET AWAY THIS TIME!! WE CATCH FOR SURE!

THEY'RE COMING AFTER US. C'MON, LET'S RUN!



THROW SPEARS!

THERE ISN'T TIME TO STOP AND FRIGHTEN THEM OFF WITH MY RIFLE! THEY'D BE ON TOP OF US!

SWISH



WE'VE GOT TO KEEP RUNNING! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

IT LOOKS IMPOSSIBLE FOR NYOKA AND LARRY TO ESCAPE THE SPEARS OF THE NATIVES WHO ARE SET UPON GETTING THEM! WILL THIS BE THE END? READ ON FOR PART II!

Now! The Amazing Facts about

BALDNESS

...AND WHAT YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT



The following facts are brought to the attention of the public because of a widespread belief that nothing can be done about hair loss. This belief has no basis in medical fact. Worse, it has condemned many men and women to needless baldness by their neglect to treat certain accepted causes of hair loss.

There are six principal types of hair loss, or *alopecia*, as it is known in medical terms:

1. Alopecia from diseases of the scalp
2. Alopecia from other diseases or from an improper functioning of the body
3. Alopecia of the aged (senile baldness)
4. Alopecia areata (loss of hair in patches)
5. Alopecia of the young (premature baldness)
6. Alopecia at birth (congenital baldness)

Senile, premature and congenital alopecia cannot be helped by anything now known to modern science. Alopecia from improper functioning of the body requires the advice and treatment of your family physician.

BUT MANY MEDICAL AUTHORITIES NOW BELIEVE A SPECIFIC SCALP DISEASE IS THE MOST COMMON CAUSE OF HAIR LOSS.

This disease is called *Seborrhea* and can be broadly classified into two clinical forms with the following symptoms:

1. DRY SEBORRHEA: The hair is dry, lusterless, and without gloss. A dry flaky dandruff is usually present with accompanying itching. Hair loss is considerable and increases with the progress of this disease.

2. OILY SEBORRHEA: The hair and scalp are oily and greasy. The hair is slightly sticky to the touch and has a tendency to mat together. Dandruff takes the form of head scales. Scalp is usually itchy. Hair loss is severe with baldness as the end result.

Many doctors agree that to **NEGLECT** these symptoms of **DRY and OILY SEBORRHEA** is to **INVITE BALDNESS**.

Seborrhea is believed to be caused by three germ organisms — *staphylococcus albus*, *pytiosporum ovale*, and *arnes bacillus*.

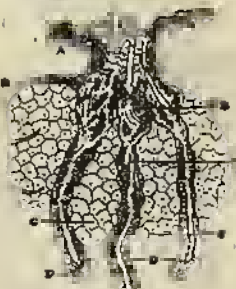
These germs attack the sebaceous gland causing an abnormal working of this fat gland. The hair follicle, completely surrounded by the enlarged diseased sebaceous gland, then begins to atrophy. The hair produced becomes smaller and smaller until the hair follicle dies. Baldness is the inevitable result. (See illustration.)

But seborrhea can be controlled, particularly in its early stages. The three germ organisms believed to cause seborrhea, can and should be eliminated before they destroy your normal hair growth.

A post-war development, Comate Medicinal Formula kills these three germ organisms on contact. Proof of Comate's germ-killing properties has been demonstrated in laboratory tests recently conducted by one of the leading testing laboratories in America. (Complete report on file and copies are available on request.)

When used as directed, Comate Medicinal Formula controls seborrhea—stimulates the flow of blood to the scalp—helps stop scalp itch and burn—improves the appearance of your hair and scalp—helps **STOP HAIR LOSS** due to seborrhea. Your hair looks more attractive and alive.

You may safely follow the example of thousands who first were skeptical, then curious, and finally decided to avail themselves of Comate Medicinal Formula.



**DESTRUCTION OF HAIR FOLLICLES
Caused By Seborrhea**

A — Dead hairs; B — Hair-destroying bacteria; C — Hypertrophied sebaceous glands; D — Atrophied follicles.

A Few of the Many Grateful Expressions By Users of Comate Medicinal Formula

"My hair was coming out for years and I tried everything. Nothing stopped it until I tried Comate. Now my hair has stopped coming out. It looks so much thicker. My friends have noticed my hair and they all say it looks so much better."
—Mrs. R.E.J., Starkston, Ala.

"Your hair formula got rid of my dandruff; my head does not itch any more. I think it is the best of all the formulas I have used."
—E.E., Hamilton, Ohio.

"Your formula is everything you claim it to be and the first 10 days trial freed me of a very bad case of dry seborrhea."
—J.E.M., Long Beach, Calif.

"I do want to say that just within five days I have obtained a great improvement in my hair. I do want to thank you and the Comate Laboratories for producing such a wonderful and amazing formula."
—M.M., Johnstown, Pa.

"I have found almost instant relief. My itching has stopped with one application."
—J.N., Stockton, Calif.

"My hair looks thicker, not falling out like it used to. Will not be without Comate in the house."
—R.W., Lonsdale, R. I.

"I haven't had any trouble with dandruff since I started using Comate."
—L.W.W., Galveston, Tex.

"This formula is everything if not more than you say it is. I am very happy with what it's doing for my hair."
—T.J., Los Cruces, New Mexico

"I find it stops the itch and it stops the hair fall. I am thankful for the help it has given me in regard to the terrible itching."
—R.B.L., Philadelphia, Pa.

"The bottle of Comate I got from you has done my hair so much good. My hair has been coming out and breaking off for about 21 years. It has improved so much."
—Mrs. J.E., Lisbon, Ga.

Today these benefits are available to you just as they were to these sincere men and women when they first read about Comate. If your hair is thinning, over-dry or over-oily—if you are troubled with dandruff with increasing hair loss—you may well be guided by the laboratory tests and the experience of thousands of grateful men and women.

Remember, if your hair loss is due to Seborrhea, Comate CAN and MUST help you. If it is due to causes beyond the reach of Comate Medicinal Formula, you have nothing to lose because our **GUARANTY POLICY** assures the return of your money unless delighted. So why delay when that delay may cause irreparable damage to your hair and scalp. Just mail the coupon below.

© 1950 Comate Laboratories Inc., 18 West 45 Street, N.Y. 36, N.Y.

**COMATE LABORATORIES INC., DEPT. 641W,
18 West 45 Street, N.Y. 36, N.Y.**

Please rush my bottle (30-days supply) of Comate Hair and Scalp Formula in plain wrapper. I must be completely satisfied or you guarantee refund of my money upon return of bottle and unused portion.

☐ Enclosed find \$5.00. Send postpaid. (Check, cash, money order.)

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$5.00 plus postal charges.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

APD, FPO, Canada and Foreign—No C.O.D.'s

NYOKA

AND

THE MISSION OF MYSTERY

PART III

THE WATERY GRAVE

the JUNGLE GIRL

NO LET EVIL
BIRD PEOPLE
GET AWAY!

KEEP RUNNING! IT'S OUR
ONLY CHANCE!



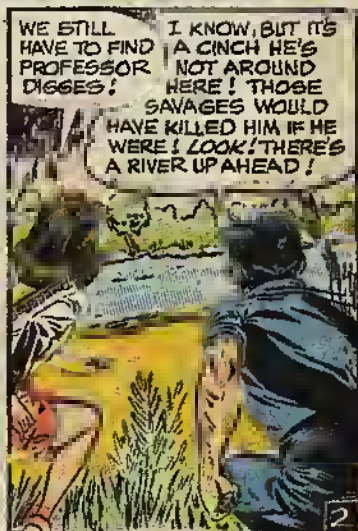
THEY'RE RIGHT BEHIND US! WE'LL NEVER
BE ABLE TO GIVE THEM THE SLIP!

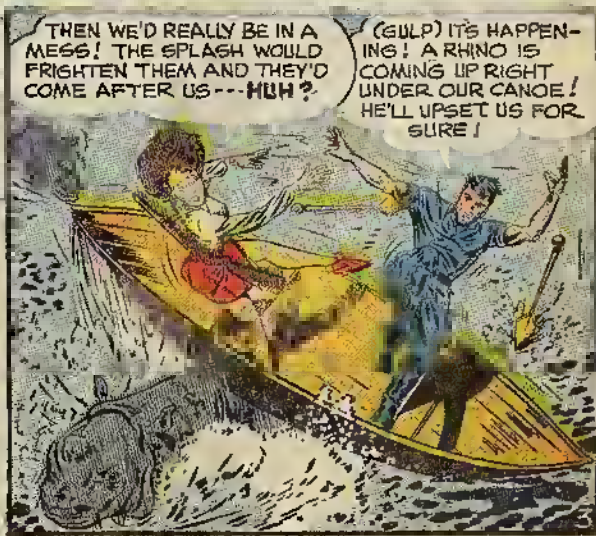
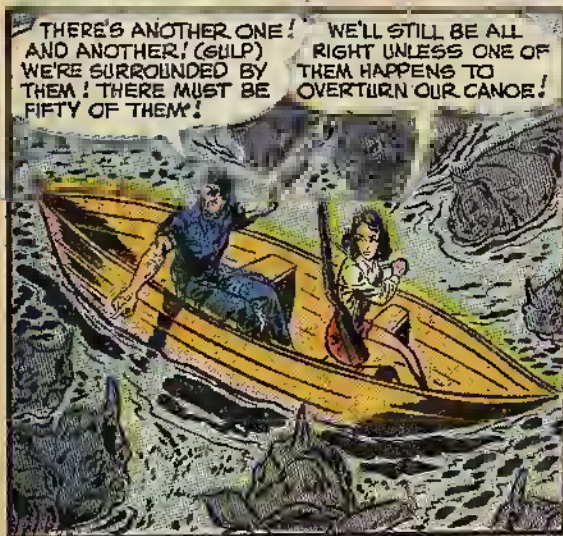
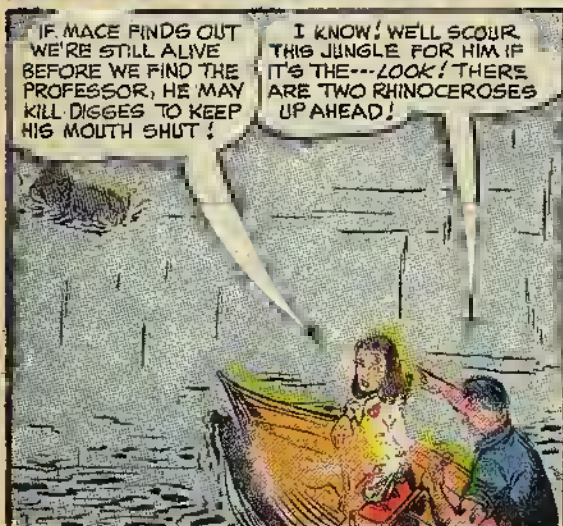
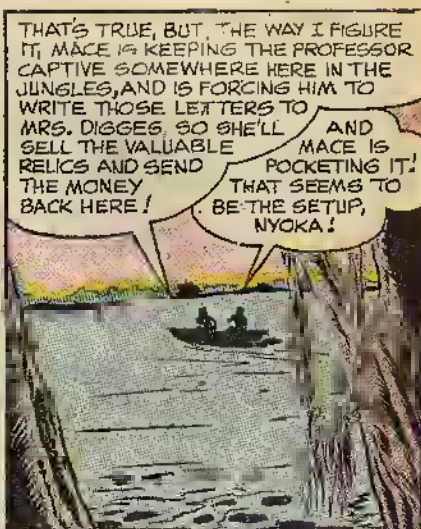
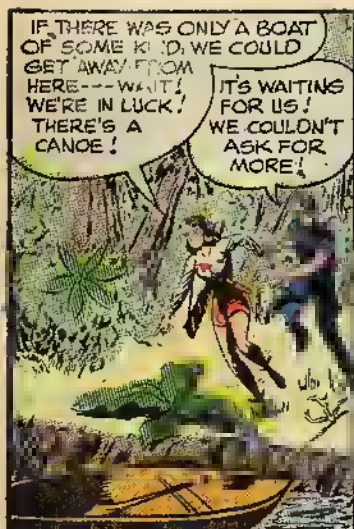
I'M AFRAID YOU'RE RIGHT! WE
HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO GET OUT
OF THEIR SIGHT SO FAR!

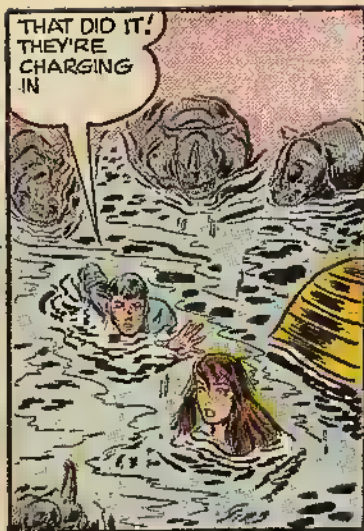


WAH! THERE'S A PIECE OF HEMP VINE!
IT MAY BE OUR WAY OUT!









THAT DID IT!
THEY'RE
CHARGING
IN

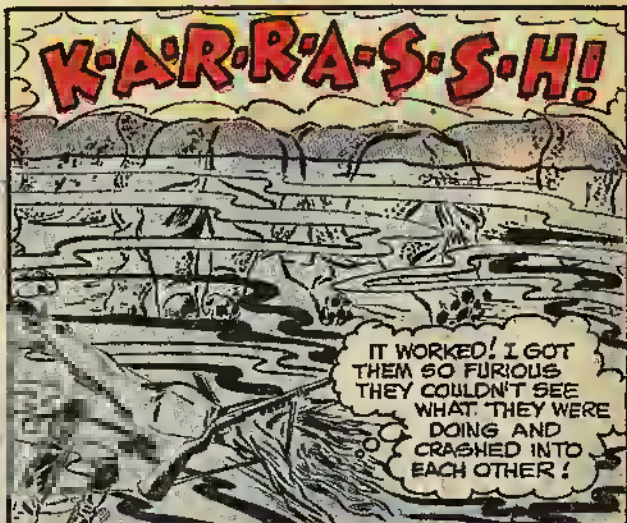


WHAT ARE YOU DOING, NYOKA?
YOU'RE MAKING
THEM WILDER!
THAT'S WHAT
I WANT
TO DO!

SPLASH!
SPLASH!
SPLASH!

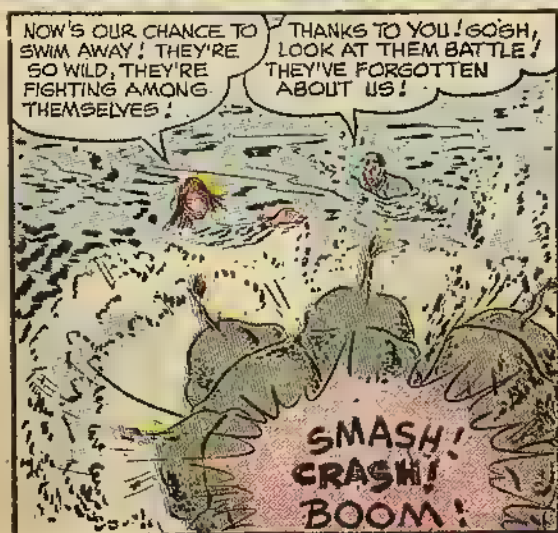


THEY'RE GETTING READY TO LUNGE AT US!
QUICK! DIVE DOWN AS DEEP AND FAST
AS YOU CAN!



K-A-R-R-A-S-S-H!

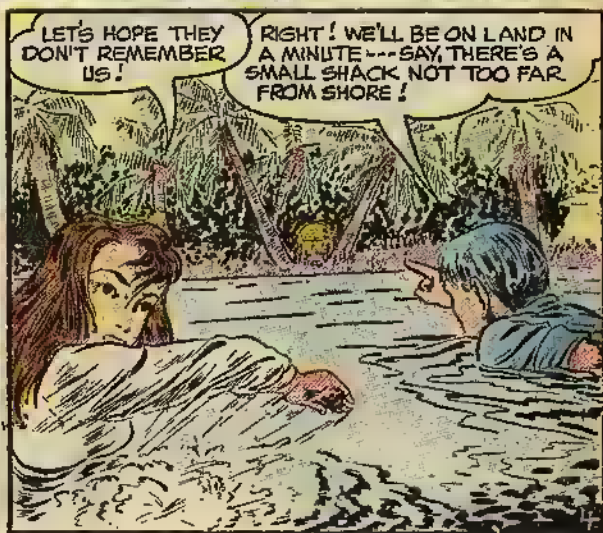
IT WORKED! I GOT
THEM SO FURIOUS
THEY COULDN'T SEE
WHAT THEY WERE
DOING AND
CRASHED INTO
EACH OTHER!



NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO
SWIM AWAY! THEY'RE
SO WILD, THEY'RE
FIGHTING AMONG
THEMSELVES!

THANKS TO YOU! GOSH,
LOOK AT THEM BATTLE!
THEY'VE FORGOTTEN
ABOUT US!

SMASH!
CRASH!
BOOM!



LET'S HOPE THEY
DON'T REMEMBER
US!

RIGHT! WE'LL BE ON LAND IN
A MINUTE---SAY, THERE'S A
SMALL SHACK, NOT TOO FAR
FROM SHORE!



THAT'S CERTAINLY A DESERTED SPOT FOR SOMEONE TO LIVE! ARE YOU THINKING WHAT I AM, NYOKA?

YES! I THINK WE'VE FOUND THE PROFESSOR!



PROFESSOR DIGGES! WE WERE RIGHT, LARRY! WE FOUND HIM!

NYOKA! OH, I'M SO GLAD TO SEE YOU! I THOUGHT IT WAS THAT EVIL MACE, COMING TO BEAT ME AGAIN AND FORCE ME TO WRITE ANOTHER LETTER TO MY WIFE!



SO IT IS MACE! WE WERE RIGHT ABOUT THAT, TOO!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT SCOUNDREL ANY MORE, PROFESSOR! HIS ROTTEN GAME IS OVER. AS SOON AS WE FREE YOU, WE'LL GO BACK AND GET HIM!



THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! STICK 'EM UP AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT!

IT'S MACE!

HUH?

(GULP)



I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU FIGURED OUT WHAT I WAS DOING --- BUT IT'S YOUR BAD LUCK! I MISSED YOU MEDDLERS BEFORE! I'M NOT GOING TO FAIL NOW!



HUH---OOOOH, GOOD WORK, NYOKA! I'LL TAKE OVER FROM HERE!



THAT BLOW WILL KNOCK HIM COLD, LARRY!



THE FOLLOWING WEEK, BACK IN THE STATES---

I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO THANK YOU TWO ENOUGH FOR SAVING MY HUSBAND'S LIFE!

I'LL BE ETERNALLY GRATEFUL, TOO, NYOKA AND LARRY!

WE'RE HAPPY YOUR DISCOVERY IS SAFE AND THAT MACE IS IN JAIL WHERE HE BELONGS!

THE END

The Two-Headed Fly of the Jungle

DURING the past two months I have received thousands of letters from people all over the country. And every one of them wants to know the same thing. "Who was responsible for your trip to the Jungles of the Belgian Congo?" Never mind what you read about it in the newspapers or heard over the radio. This is the truth and only the truth.

For the past five years, I, Joseph Blake, have been star pitcher of the Leadville Nine. I admit that our baseball team never was a runner up in the big league. Nobody seemed to worry or care whether or not we won a pennant. Back in the late 1890's, Hiram Wolsey died and left his entire estate in trust for the creation of a baseball team in the city of Leadville. Once you got a job on that team, you could stay there until you died according to the terms of the will.

On that particular Thursday afternoon, I was sitting down in the dugout with Manager Bucky Burns. That tall thin faced hound who ran the team was mad. "Boy, oh boy," he exclaimed. "Makes me mad when I read about other baseball teams. Here we are the richest group in the world and most of the U. S. doesn't even know we exist." On the other side of me was fat bald headed Pat Gurley, our publicity manager. "What we need," said Pat, "is something that will make the country sit up." Then pointing to me he added, "Joe is a star pitcher, but that's all. We ought to send him to the Jungles in Africa and make him a big name."

There it is, folks, that is exactly how the idea started. The next day Pat took me down to the Museum of Science and Exploration. There I met Dr. Morton Henderson, the head of that place of learning and stuffed mummies. He was a small gray haired man, with a cute goatee and thick eyeglasses. "Mr. Gurley," he said, "Your idea of an expedi-

tion to the Belgian Congo is wonderful. Hundreds of men do it every year and bring back the regulation number of elephants, buffalo, lions, leopards, hippopotami, rhinoceros, crocodiles, and other inhabitants of the territory. But it doesn't make the headlines. Let Mr. Blake bring home a two-headed Ltze Fly that lives in the Belgian Congo, and he will become famous in Scientific Circles. Naturally, it will reflect glory on your baseball team."

I was about to tell the learned doctor and Pat to jump into the ocean, when the doctor's daughter, Edna appears on the scene. With that head of red hair, those brown eyes and dimple, she was something. "Africa for me," was my answer. Then I dated Edna up for that evening. The next two weeks while they were getting things ready for my trip to Africa, I saw Edna every afternoon and every evening. I asked her to marry me. She accepted, with one condition. "You must go to Africa and bring back a two-headed Ltze Fly. You see the board of trustees at the museum are hesitating about renewing dad's contract. It isn't a question of money, because we are well off. Just pride. You get that fly, darling, and we'll be married the same day."

I flew to New York City and there at La Guardia field was a special plane to take me to the Belgian Congo. I was excited but managed to fall asleep. Which was about all you could do in that plane. Finally, the stewardess notified me we soon would be landing at a place called Zomanga. I peeped out of the window and saw hundreds of natives, each armed with a shield and spear, and decorated with nice white paint. They were dancing. "Greeting Committee from the Chamber of Commerce of Zomanga," the stewardess informed me.

When I stepped out of the plane, the natives shouted themselves hoarse. A big

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Where
It
Shows
Most

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PART OF
THE
BODY WITH

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Penetrating Massage

Don't Stay FAT

LIKE a magic wand, the "Spot Reducer" abays your every wish. Most any part of your body where it is loose and flabby, wherever you have extra weight and inches, the "Spot Reducer" can aid you in acquiring a youthful, slender and graceful figure. The beauty of this scientifically designed Reducer is that the method is so simple and easy, the results quick, sure and harmless. No exercises or strict diets. No saunas, drugs or laxatives.

With the SPOT REDUCER you can now enjoy the benefit of RELAXING, SOOTHING massage in the privacy of your own home! Simple to use—just plug in, grasp handle and apply oval mass, any part of the body—stomach, hips, thighs, neck, thighs, arms, buttocks, etc. The relaxing, soothing massage breaks down FATTY TISSUES, tones muscles and flesh, and the increased awakened blood circulation carries away waste fat—helps you repair and keep a firm and more GRACEFUL FIGURE!

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When you use the SPOT REDUCER, it's almost like having your own private masseur at home. It's fun reducing this way! It not only helps you reduce and keep slim—but also aids in the relief of those types of aches and pains—and tired nerves that can be helped by massage!

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seven footer came up to me and chanted, "N'beta, LaGeezer, Goser." "Too bad you don't speak English," I sort of sneered. "I do, bud, I do," was the snappy comeback. "But for the regulation three dollars a day and board, my gang is putting on this show for you and any camera men that may be handy."

I was escorted to a big hut and there my guide, Larry McPherson greeted me. He was a fat middle aged fellow who was sitting in a chair and fanning himself. "Hi Joe, what do you know?" was his first words to me. Then he pointed to a box of baseballs. "Give these out to the native kids. They all got your autograph on them already. Make good publicity stuff for the team."

The next day we started through the jungles. There were three gun-bearers who were always in back of me. "Why can't I hold one of the guns?" I innocently inquired. You should have seen the look of contempt on McPherson's face. "You might get hurt with one of them. And besides it's against the rules of the gun-bearers' organization." That night we camped in a clearing near some of the big trees. I was looking for a match to light my cigar when one of the natives came up with a cigarette lighter. "Where did you get that symbol of modern civilization?" I asked. "For fifty coupons from 'Heeties Hair Oil' and a letter telling them why I like the product," was the simple explanation.

The next night I got a terrible scare. There I was dozing gently off in dreamland on my comfortable cot, when I felt something touch my arm. My eyes opened slowly and behold—a long cobra was gazing at me. I knew the end was at hand. In fiction, the hero always has a gun handy. But my gun-bearers were tight asleep in their own tents. My last thoughts were about Edna when McPherson walked in. The frozen horror on my face told my story. He took a good look at the cobra, went over to it, petted it twice and remarked, "Been looking all over for you Mary." Then as an afterthought he said to me, "Don't worry, Joe,

this thing is tame. Been with me for two years. Merely wanted to meet you."

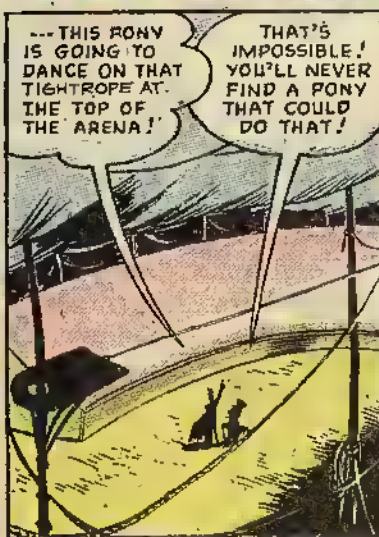
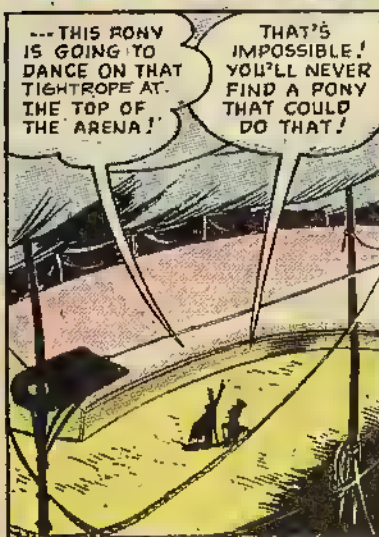
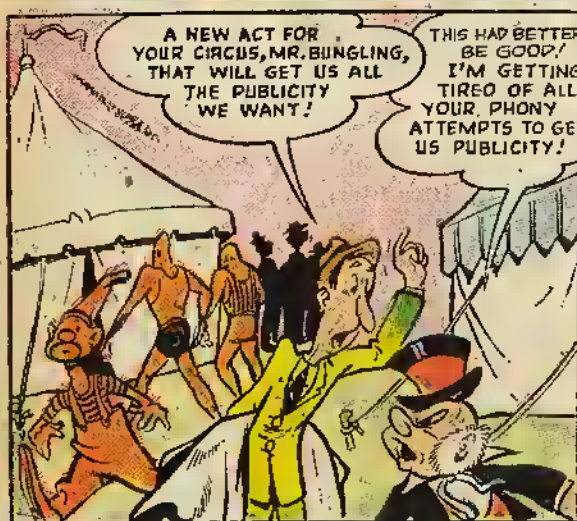
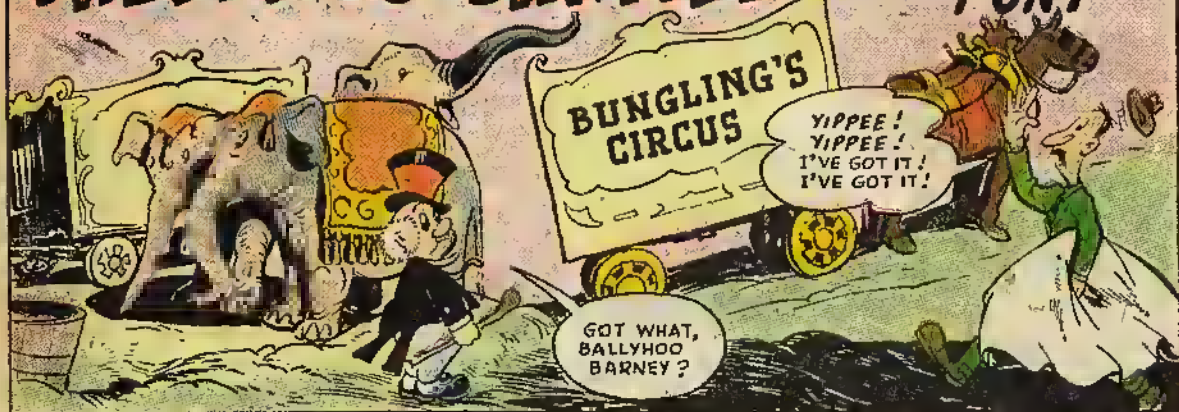
Three days later, thousands of flies began to swarm around my head. "Lize Flies?" I asked. "Just common house flies. Probably immigrants from your country." I sighed. When was I going to see that two headed fly? The rest of the day McPherson played poker with the gun-bearers while I signed my name on baseballs for natives who had come far and wide to see the star pitcher of the Leadville Nine. "We got three more days left on the schedule," said McPherson. So we cut our way through dense underbrush. It was terrible. If this was the jungle, they could keep it. I saw a big elephant headed our way. "My gun, my gun," I shouted. "Shut up, you fool," said my guide. "You'll scare the poor animal. And anyway you haven't got an elephant shooting permit."

Back we landed at Zomanga. My plane was waiting there and I saw animals coming out from another plane. "We buy old animals from the circus in America, let them roam loose in the jungle for atmosphere," said McPherson. Was I glad to get back into that plane and head for the good old U. S. I had been warned not to shave off my beard, because it would look good in pictures.

At La Guardia Field, Edna was there to greet me first. I got a big hug and kiss. "He did it," she shouted. They took hundreds of pictures. Seems Edna informed them I had the two-headed Lize Fly in my beard, which was the proper procedure. She stroked my face twice, and came up with a fly that really had two heads on it.

I married Edna that evening. Her father got a ten year contract as top man in the museum. My team got all the publicity. But sooner or later Edna will learn the truth. She can't fool me. I was once with a fly circus and know how you make a two headed-fly, by attaching with fine silk the head of a dead fly to a live fly. Yes, folks, that's the story. We got a baby girl over the house and her name? It's Lize Congo Blake!

BALLYHOO BARNEY and "The DANCING PONY"





EVERYTHING! THEY COULD CLIMB INTO THIS COSTUME AND PRETEND TO BE A PONY! NO ONE WOULD EVER GET WISE!

I DON'T THINK WE SHOULD TRY TO PULL SUCH A TRICK ON THE PUBLIC!



LOOK, MR. BUNGLING, I'M YOUR PRESS AGENT, SO LET ME HANDLE IT! YOU JUST PUT UP SIGNS ANNOUNCING THE DANCING PONY WILL GO ON TONIGHT!

OKAY, BUT FIRST I'VE GOT TO PUT UP A NET UNDER THE TIGHTROPE JUST IN CASE THE PONY--ER--ER--I MEAN MIDGETS FALL!



ALL RIGHT, BALLYHOO! IF YOU SAY SO, I'LL LEAVE THE NET OFF! I'LL HAVE POSTERS MADE AND PUT UP!

NO! NO! A NET WOULD TAKE AWAY THE DANGER OF THE ACT! THE CUSTOMERS WILL GET MORE OF A THRILL WITHOUT A NET!



SHORTLY AFTER...

SURE WE WANT JOBS! WHAT DO WE HAVE TO DO?

IT'S VERY SIMPLE! ALL YOU'VE GOT TO DO IS GET INSIDE THIS PONY COSTUME!



THAT SOUNDS EASY ENOUGH! I'LL TAKE THE FRONT HALF AND YOU THE REAR HALF!

OKAY!



NOW WHAT DO WE DO?

DANCE!

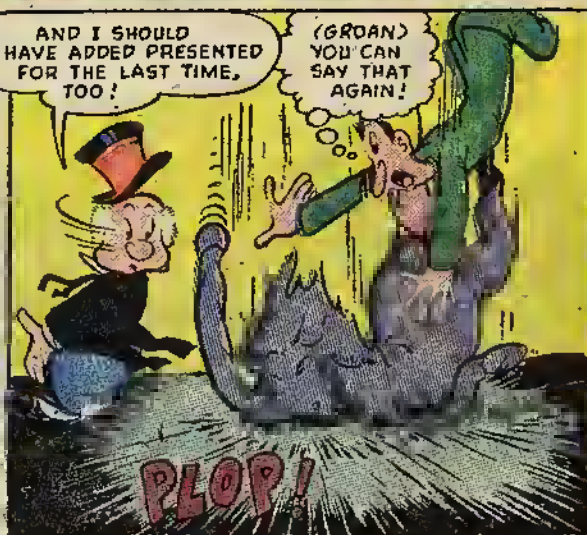
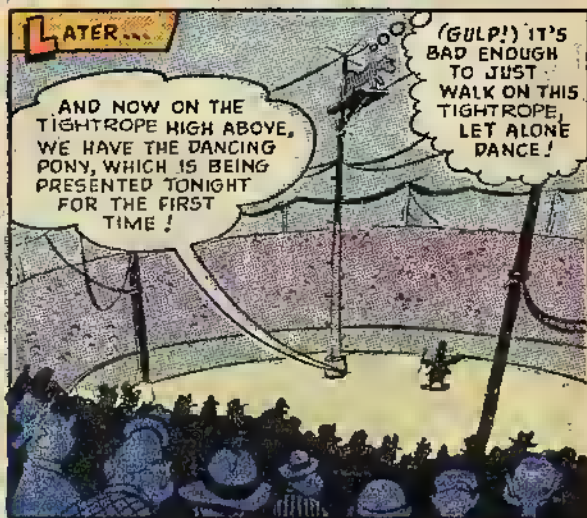
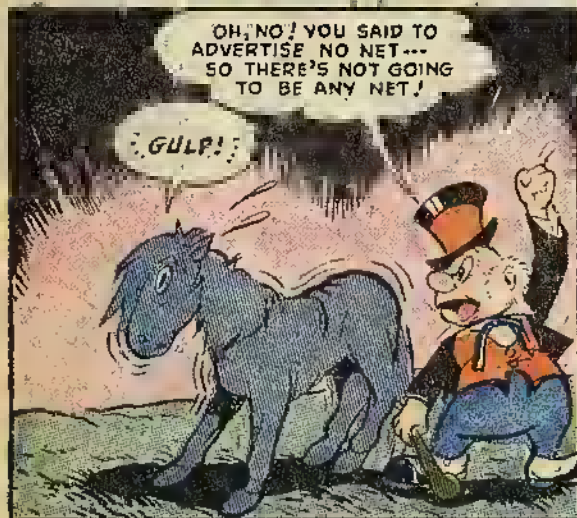


THIS SOUNDS LIKE A SNAP JOB! WHERE'S THE DANCE FLOOR?

UP THERE!

I QUIT!!!

ME, TOO!!



ELEPHANT TRAIL

THE THUNDER GREW LOUDER AND THE TRUMPETING SHRILLER... THE SMALL GROUP OF MEN WATCHED TENSELY, KNOWING EACH SECOND COUNTED... AND IN UNISON THEY RAISED THEIR GUNS TO FIRE.....

NO -- DON'T DO IT, CHANEY! IT'S A YOUNG HERD! IT'S NOT THE ONE YOU WANT!

SHUT UP! GET READY...!



I SAID -- PUT AWAY YOUR GUN!

WH--AT?!



I HAD COUNTED TEN BEASTS IN ALL -- NOT THE HERD WE HAD ORIGINALLY TRACKED... I COULDN'T STAND THERE AND BE A PARTY TO A WANTON KILLING.....



AIM --

WE JUMPED ASIDE HASTILY
WHILE THE HERD STORMED
BY.....

WHEW! ANOTHER
SECOND AND CHANEY
WOULD HAVE KILLED
US ALL BY HIS GREED!



AND SECONDS LATER....

YOU DELIBER-
ATELY SPOILED
MY AIM, CARTER!
YOUR EXPLANA-
TION BETTER BE
GOOD!

I TOLD YOU
THAT HERD
WASN'T
FOR HUNTER
GUNS... THEY
WERE ALL
COWS... FE-
MALE ELEPHANTS
WITH THEIR
YOUNG! I'M
GUIDE TO
THIS PARTY,
CHANEY... EITHER
YOU OBEY ME...
OR YOU LEAVE!

ALL RIGHT!
NO NEED TO
GET SORE!
ALL I WANTED
WAS SOME
FUN!

THIS IS
AFRICA.
CHANEY,
KILL ONE
OF THOSE
ELEPHANTS
AND WE'D
HAVE BEEN
DEAD WITHIN
HOURS! RE-
MEMBER THIS...
ELEPHANTS
NEVER FORGET!
THEY'D HAVE
TRAILED US
ALL THROUGH
THE JUNGLE!
BAJANA!!

YES,
SAHIB?

TELL YOUR BOYS
WE'RE SETTING
UP CAMP HERE,
WE'RE IN FOR A
ROUGH HUNT IN
THE MORNING!



WONDER WHAT MAKES MEN SO RUTH-
LESS?! WHAT FUN DO THEY GET
HUNTING HARMLESS ANIMALS?

I THOUGHT BACK TO MY YOUTH... I HAD
ALWAYS LIKED ANIMALS... AND SOMEHOW AS
THEIR CARETAKER ON THE ANIMAL RESERVA-
TION FOR THE GOVERNMENT, THEY HAD
SENSED MY FRIENDLINESS.....

YOU'RE A NATURAL,
CARTER! LOOK HOW
THEY LOVE YOU!

ONE OF THESE DAYS
ANIMALS WILL ALL BE
FREE, JIM! PEOPLE
WON'T HUNT THEM
DOWN!



HOW BIG I TALKED THEN... IF I'D ONLY KNOWN I WOULD TURN HUNTER TOO... BUT THINGS WERE TOUGH IN AFRICA... TO MAKE A LIVING, I CHANGED LIKE THE OTHERS...

WATCH IT NOW!
HERE IT COMES!



EXCELLENT!
YOU'RE A FIRST
RATE MARKSMAN!

YES! I WISH TO
HEAVEN I
WASN'T!



WHAT'S
THE
MATTER
WITH
HIM?

HE'S ONE OF THESE
'REFORMIST' GUYS,
YOU KNOW THE TYPE--
THEY HATE TO KILL
ANIMALS BUT THEY
HIRE THEMSELVES
OUT AS GUIDES!

YES -- THIS
WAS MY PRO-
FESSION...AND
I HATED IT AND
MYSELF BE-
CAUSE OF THE
KILLINGS...I
COULD TELL
YOU STORY
AFTER STORY
OF HOW ANIM-
ALS REPAY
MAN FOR THEIR
LOVE AND KIND-
NESS WHEN
IT IS GIVEN...
BUT THE ONE
STORY I WOULD
LIKE TO TELL IS
THIS... NEXT
MORN'G I
FACED MY PARTY...

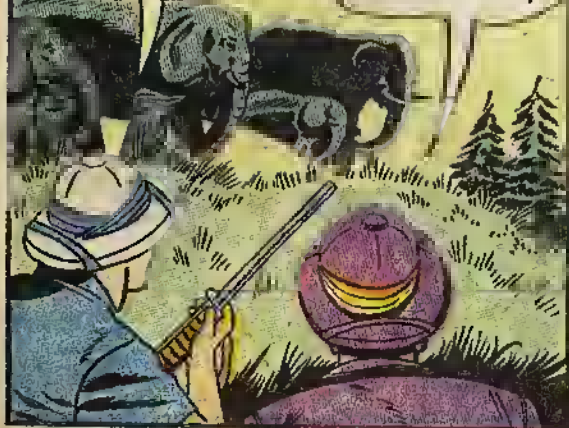
ALL RIGHT! WE'LL HAVE ONE
MORE CHANCE AT THE BIG
ANIMAL PACKS... AND I HOPE
YOU REMEMBER YESTERDAY!



AN HOUR LATER, BAJANA AND HIS BOYS
FOUND THE SPOOR OF A LARGE PACK...

NO BULLS AROUND,
CARTER! ALL WE
HAVE TO SHOOT ARE
COWS!

THEN WE WON'T
SHOOT ANY
TODAY, CHANEY!
WE'LL TRY AGAIN
TOMORROW!



TOMORROW! TOMORROW!
THAT'S ALL I HEAR! WHEN
WE GET BACK TO NAIROBI,
I'M GOING TO REPORT TO
THE COMMISSION ABOUT
YOUR TYRANNICAL
CONDUCT!

AS YOU WISH!
BUT STAY AWAY
FROM THOSE
COWS!



I HAD SEEN ALL KINDS OF AMATEUR HUNTERS, BUT CHANEY AND HIS BUNCH WERE TYPICAL, RICH, BORED, AND COMPLETELY IGNORANT OF THE LAWS OF THE WILD... THAT NIGHT IN CAMP...

SAHIB... WHITE MASTER GONE! HE TAKE RIFLE!

WHAT? QUICK---! ROUND UP THE BOYS!



HURRY! HE'S SOME HUNDRED YARDS AWAY!

BANG!



WE BURST INTO THE CLEARING AND SAW...

I KILLED THIS ONE MYSELF, CARTER! AND YOU WON'T STOP ME FROM CLAIMING MY TUSKS!

YOU FOOL!



AND I'M GOING TO ---

YOU'RE GOING TO DO NOTHING!

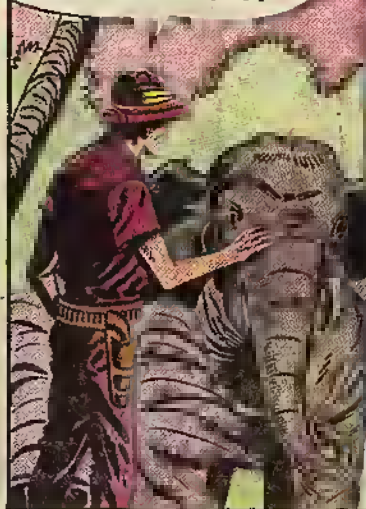


IF YOU EVER OPPOSE MY WORD AGAIN, CHANEY-- I'LL BREAK YOU IN TWO!

I'LL HAVE YOUR LICENSE FOR THIS, CARTER! YOU'LL SEE! I'LL SEE YOU!



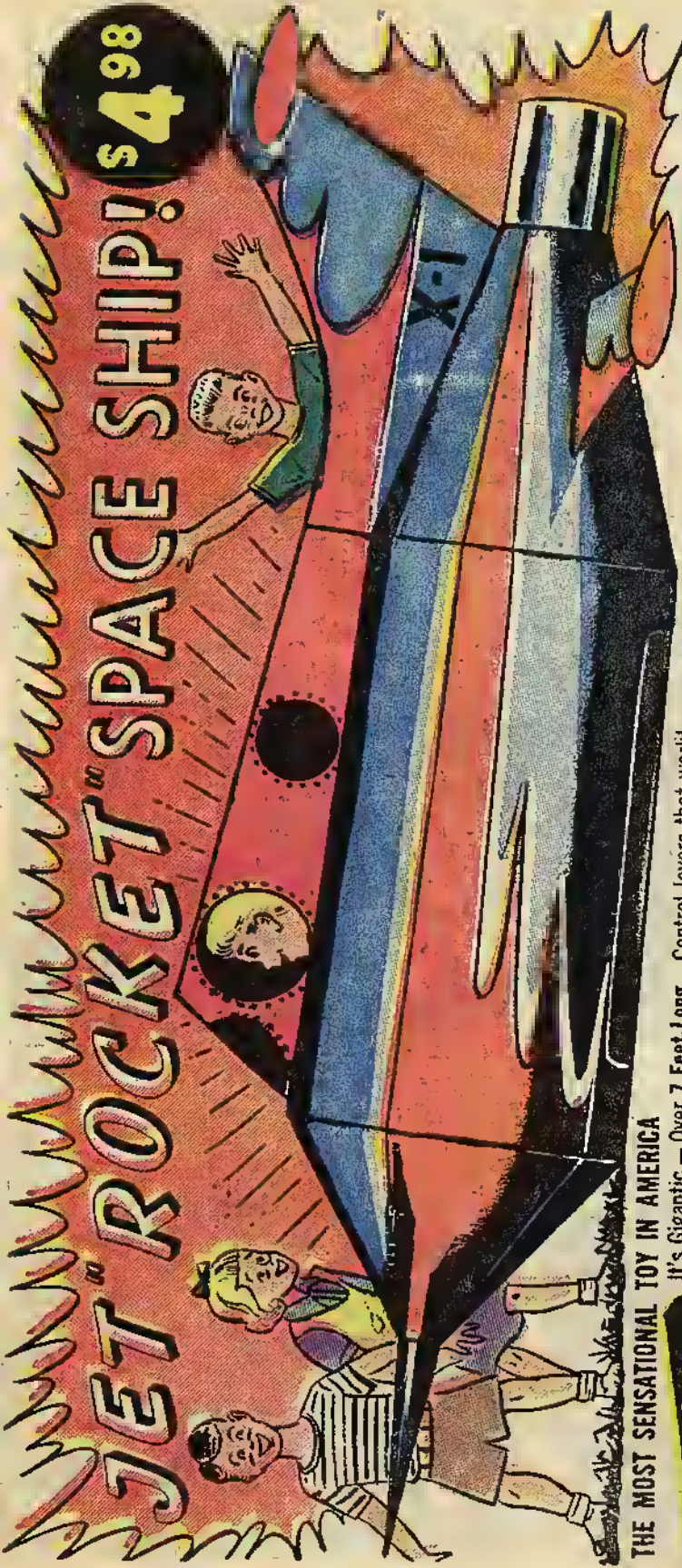
I'M SORRY, BOY! I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO BRING YOUR MOTHER BACK... WHAT CAN I SAY?



COME ON, YOU! WE'RE LEAVING!

YOU'RE CRAZY! SPEAKING TO ANIMALS!





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WEEKS LATER IN NAIROBI,
I FACED THE COMMIS-
SIONER

THIS WON'T DO
AT ALL, JIM!
MR. CHANEY IS
A VERY INFLUEN-
TIAL MAN!

HE'S A
KILLER,
COMMIS-
SIONER!
HE DOES
NOT BE-
LONG IN
THE JUNGLE!



I'M AFRAID
YOU'RE
RIGHT, BUT
I CAN'T DO
ANYTHING!
I'VE GOT TO
CANCEL YOUR
LICENSE... IT
WILL BE ONLY
FOR A YEAR!

ALL RIGHT!
BUT HURRY
AND DO
SOMETHING
ABOUT TWO
LEGGED
BEASTS
LIKE
CHANEY,
COMMIS-
SIONER!



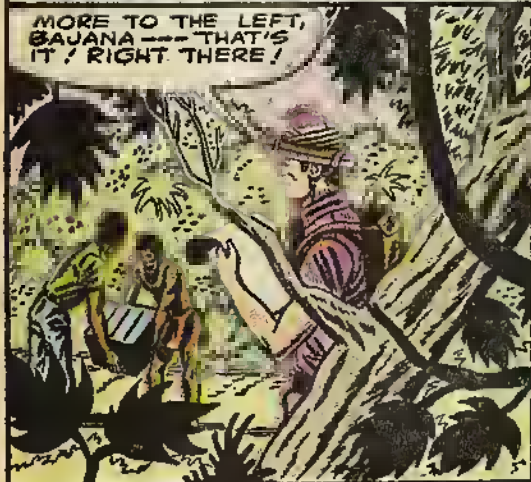
I HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO
STAY IN NAIROBI... BUT I
SOON WAS IN THE JUNGLE
AGAIN, THIS TIME HUNTING
FOR MINERAL DEPOSITS.

IT'S JUST A YEAR...
THEN I CAN MAKE MY LIFE
OUT HERE AGAIN!



I HAD SECURED A JOB AS GOVERN-
MENT INSPECTOR... IT WAS TOUGH
WORK, BUT IT WAS HONEST....

MORE TO THE LEFT,
SAJANA --- THAT'S
IT, RIGHT THERE!



THEN ONE AFTERNOON AS WE WORKED
IN UNEXPLORED TERRITORY....

SAVAGES --- AND
WITH PLANS TO
GET US!

AYA-YAAHYA!



THEY'RE TAKING ME
ALIVE! AND MOST OF
MY BOYS HAVE RUN OFF!



I WAS HELPLESSLY TRUSSED AND
TAKEN TO THEIR VILLAGE....

SAHIB --- WE
DIE NOW!

MAYBE, AND MAYBE
NOT! EASY!



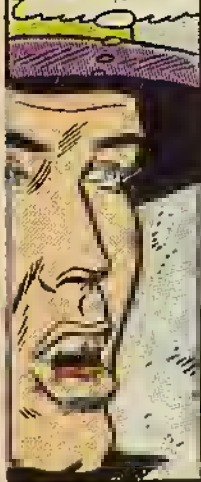
SUDDENLY--
I SAW A
PORT OPEN
IN THE EN-
CLOSURE
OPPOSITE
US, AND
THEN I
REALIZED
WHY WE HAD
BEEN TAKEN
ALIVE....



WE'RE SACRIFICES TO THEIR
ELEPHANT-GOD! HE'S BEEN
TRAINED TO KILL HUMANS!



HERE IT
COMES! IT
SEEMS TO BE
SMELLING
ME....



SLOWLY, SOOTHINGLY--I TALKED
TO IT AS I WOULD TO A HUMAN...
AND THEN IT WAS REARING HIGH IN
THE AIR, TRUMPETING SHRILLY....

I'VE -- FAILED!



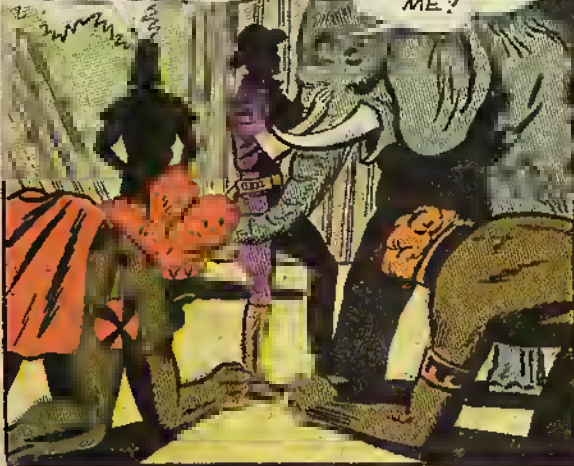
BUT THE EXPECTED BLOW
DIDN'T COME... INSTEAD--
THE MIGHTY ANIMAL CRASHED
DOWN HARD ON THE WOODEN
STOCKADE, SCATTERING
NATIVES LIKE NINE PINS



AND THEN IT TROTTED BACK TO ME AND
NUZZLED MY BODY GENTLY WITH IT'S
MASSIVE TRUNK, SWAYING TO AND
FRO EASILY....

SAHIB--BEHOLD
THESE WORTHLESS
ONES! THEY THROW
THEMSELVES AT OUR
FEET FOR MERCY!

NOW I UNDER-
STAND! THE SMALL
CALF ELEPHANT A
YEAR AGO, YOU'RE
THE ONE! YOU
REMEMBERED
ME!



WE ESCAPED THE VILLAGE EASILY...
AFTER ALL, WE WERE INVINCIBLE
BEINGS TO THEM... BUT I NEVER FOR-
GOT MY CLOSE SHAVE WITH DEATH... I
STARTED LEGISLATION MONTHS LATER...
AND ONE DAY YEARS AFTERWARDS, I
GOT MY WISH....

A NATIONAL PARK
FOR ANIMALS---FREE
AS THE WIND! EAT
HEARTILY, MY WILD
FRIENDS.



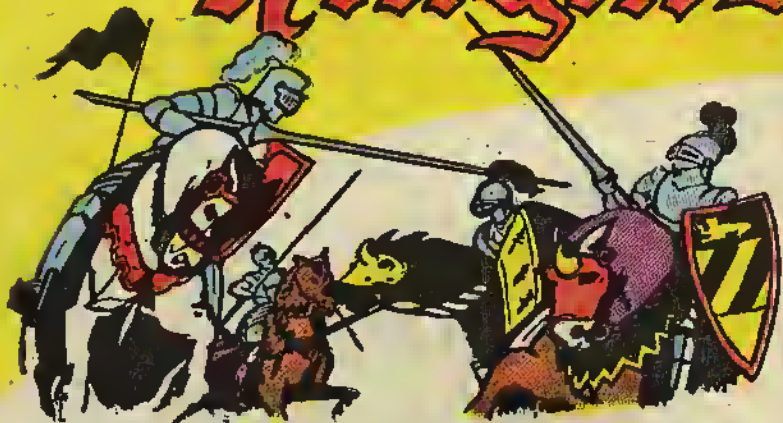
THE END

KIDS!

BE THE FIRST
to send for the
new plastic

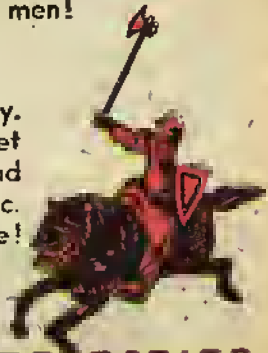
KINGS Knights

ONLY
\$1.00
postpaid



Now you can form your own battle lines, storm castle walls, and live in those glorious pages of history when men were men!

Here is terrific fun for everyone in the family. For only \$1.00 postpaid we will send you a set of colorful battle horses, men in armor, and weapons, all in beautiful non-breakable plastic. The weapons and banners are interchangeable!



HERE IS WHAT YOU GET:

- 6 Knight battle horses in armor.
- 6 Mounted Knights in armor.
- 4 Foot Knights in armor.
- 10 Interchangeable weapons.

JOSELY COMPANY, Dept. CC10
1472 Broadway
New York 36, N. Y.

NO COD'S

Gentlemen:

HERE IS MY DOLLAR! Rush full set of Kings' Knights. If not completely satisfied I can return merchandise for full refund. Canada and foreign orders: send \$1.50 international postal money order.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR GOOD PAY JOBS IN RADIO-TELEVISION

J. E. SMITH has trained more men for Radio-Television than any other man, OUR 40th YEAR.

**America's Fast Growing Industry Offers
You Good Pay—Bright Future—Security**

I TRAINED THESE MEN

"Started to repair sets six months after enrolling. Earned \$12 to \$15 a week in spare time."—Adam Kramlik, Jr., Sunnyside, Pennsylvania.

"Up to our necks in Radio-Television work. Four other NRI men work here. Am happy with my work."—Glen Peterson, Bradford, Ont., Canada.

"Am doing Radio and Television Servicing full time. Now have my own shop. I owe my success to N.R.I."—Curtis Slath, Ft. Madison, Iowa.

"Am with WCOC. NRI course can't be beat. No trouble passing 1st class Radio-phonograph exam."—Jesse W. Parker, Meridian, Mississippi.

"By the time I graduated I had paid for my course, a car and testing equipment. Can service toughest jobs."—E. J. Streitenberger, New Boston, Ohio.

**AVAILABLE TO
VETERANS
UNDER G.I. BILL'S**

Training plus opportunity is the PERFECT COMBINATION for job security, good pay, advancement. In good times, the trained man makes the BETTER PAY, GETS PROMOTED. When jobs are scarce, the trained man enjoys GREATER SECURITY. NRI training can help assure you more of the better things of life.

**Start Soon to Make \$10, \$15
a Week Extra Fixing Sets**

Keep your job while training. I start sending you special booklets that show you how to fix sets the day you enroll. Multitester built with parts I send helps you make \$10, \$15 a week extra fixing sets while training. Many start their own Radio-Television business with spare time earnings.

My Training Is Up-To-Date

You benefit by my 40 years' experience training men at home. Well illustrated lessons give you basic principles you need. Skillfully developed kits of parts I send (see below) "bring to life" things you learn from lessons.

You Learn by Practicing with Parts I Send

Nothing takes the place of PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE. That's why NRI training is based on LEARNING BY DOING. You use parts I furnish to build many circuits common to Radio and Television. As part of my Communications Course, you build many things, including low power transmitter shown at left. You put it on the air, perform procedures required for broadcasting operators. With my Servicing Course you build modern Radio, etc. Use Multitester you build to make money fixing sets. Many students make \$10, \$15 week extra fixing neighbors' sets in spare time while training. Coupon below will bring book showing other equipment you build. It's all yours to keep.

**The Tested Way
To Better Pay!**

**2 FREE BOOKS
SHOW HOW
MAIL COUPON**

Television Making Good Jobs, Prosperity—Even without Television, Radio is bigger than ever. 115 million home and auto Radios to be serviced. Over 3000 Radio broadcasting stations use operators, technicians, engineers. Government, Aviation, Police, Ship, Micro-wave Relay, Two-Way Radio Communications for buses, taxis, trucks, etc., are important and growing fields. Television is moving ahead fast.

About 200 Television stations are now on the air. Hundreds of others being built. Good TV jobs opening up for Technicians, Operators, etc.

25 million homes now have Television. Thousands more are being sold every week. Get a job or have your own business selling, installing, servicing.

Radio-TV Needs Men of Action—Mail Coupon

Act now to get more of the good things of life. Actual lesson proves my training is practical, thorough. 64-page book shows good job opportunities for you in many fields. Take NRI training for as little as \$5 a month. Many graduates make more than total cost of training in two weeks. Mail coupon now. J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute, Dept. 5M3, Washington 9, D. C. OUR 40TH YEAR.

Good for Both—FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 5M3, National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C. Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book, FREE. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____
write in date of discharge
VETS

**The ABC's of
SERVICING**

**How to Be a
Success
in RADIO-
TELEVISION**

APPROVED ADVERTISING NATIONAL HOME STUDY COUNCIL



FLASH CAMERA



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Boy and Girl Scouts - Camp Fire Girls - News Boys!

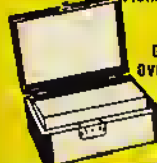


RADIO

INDIAN MOCCASIN SET



GABBY HAYES FISHING KIT



GIRL'S OVERNIGHT CASE

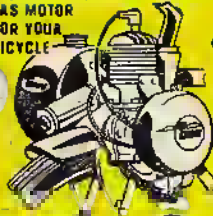
SPORTS EQUIPMENT



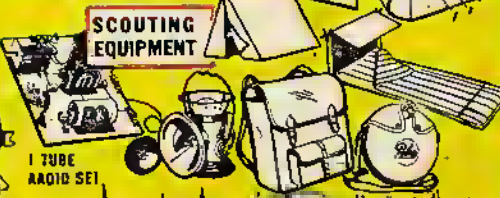
TABLE TENNIS SET



GAS MOTOR FOR YOUR BICYCLE



SCOUTING EQUIPMENT

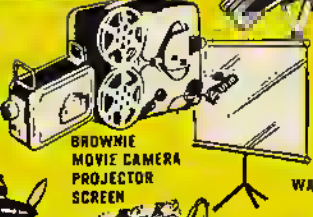


1 TUBE RADIO SET

HOLLER SKATES



BROWNE MOVIE CAMERA PROJECTOR SCREEN



WALKING DOLL



WOODBURNING SET



JET PLANE WITH GAS ENGINE



\$1,000.00 IN EXTRA PRIZES!



COCKER SPANIEL

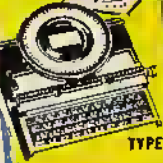
LIVE WESTERN COWBOY HORSE



BOY'S OR GIRL'S BICYCLE

Here's How You Get Your Prizes

Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship AT ONCE PREPAID your first set of 24 Mottos ON TRUST. When you have sold the 21 Mottos, send the \$5.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to EARN MONEY, send for \$6.00 and keep \$2.40. Hurry, send TODAY for 21 Mottos ON TRUST and big PRIZE CATALOG FREE.



TYPEWRITER



CHEMISTRY SET

FREE Membership in FUNman's Fun Club

EXTRA! Sell mottos and send payment within 15 days, and I'll give you free a year's Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club. Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours - plus extra surprises!

The FUNman, Dept. E-109, 5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Ill. FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG

Please rush to me on 15 days credit 21 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35c each. Also include big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit amount required as explained in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 30 days and select the prize. I want or keep a cash commission as explained. INCLUDE DETAILS OF HOW I MAY WIN THE EXTRA BIG PRIZES.

Name _____ Street or RFD _____ Town _____ Zone _____ State _____

SEND NO MONEY - We Trust You!

The FUNman, Dept. E-109, 5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Illinois